

GOOD BOY FRITZ

By Dave & Arlene S.

My wife and I adopted Fritz a little over a year ago. We had just lost our beloved Dieter to Myopathy and we both felt our house was empty. We visited Fritz at his Foster home and he and I went for a walk. The story on Fritz was that he got dumped out of a car and left. A lady who already had two shepherds saw it happen and coaxed him into her car knowing she couldn't keep him. She called GSRNC and a volunteer in the area met her and took possession of the dog as a stray.

I am an experienced German Shepherd owner/trainer and so during our walk on leash I thought I would see how Fritz did. He heeled well, sat with a little coaxing, and laid down with the same. I gave him a couple of treats and we headed back. I could tell he was a happy guy. We did the paperwork and Fritz had a home.

Outside of a couple of chewing episodes Fritz has been the model German Shepherd. He is both a lover and protector, eats like a horse, no accidents, tells us when its time, learned all his commands in German, he literally talks to my wife, has complete run of the house. We have two crates in the house and doors are always open. He goes in and out as he pleases or if he's told to go to his house he does it willingly because that's his safe place. We all go to

bed at night together. He starts out with us



Fritz

and then goes into his house. I don't think we could have asked for a better German Shepherd. How anybody could have dumped him, I will never know. Their loss is our gain and Fritz is a real happy camper. My wife and I thank GSRNC for rescuing Fritz so we could provide him the life he deserves. He is lying beside me as I am writing this.



"Mom, I think it's time for dinner!"



Livin' the good life!